

Near Druid-circles half o'erthrown,
We find, to witness that they were,

But history's error of being an or slope.

Two thousand Christmas eves have fled
Since they obeyed the common call,
And thought to join their kindred dead
In vast Valhalla's happy hall.

—Well! pay them reverence, even now,
And keep their ancient memories green;
Up with the fearless cedar-bough!
And let the berries shine between!

Nor, while the Yule-log's ruddy fire

Light Christmas hearth and Christmas tree,
Forget our vanished heathen sires,
Where'er their long-fled ghosts may be!

THEODORE PARKER ON WASHINGTON.

From *The Nation* Journal, 29th.

The Tremont Temple was well filled last evening on the occasion of the delivery of the first of the Rev. Theodore Parker's series of lectures on the great men

America. Mr. Parker was warmly received, and
He commenced with speaking of the residence of an
secure farmer at Bridge's Creek, Virginia, in the last
story. This was Augustine Washington. His first
fe, Miss Batler, died early, and left two boys; his
son, Mary Ball, was a belle, and had a number of
at the age of 18, she bore her husband a boy.

Of all the Anglo-Saxon stock there was none who looked so high as that George Washington; his example is held up by all the world; all parties in his native land appeal to him for warrant for right and for wrong.

Mr. Parker said he should speak first of those great
ta of his life which indicated the man's character,
had a great influence upon it. In his boyhood and
with his opportunities for academic education were
all. One Mr. Hobbie taught him reading, writing
spelling in his early day. After his father's death
lived with his brother, and learned geometry at a

terior school at Bridges Creek, and became quite
lished in whatever studies he entered on. He had a
ilitary spirit very soon, and at 14 he obtained a
shipman's warrant; his luggage was put on a ves-
; but his mother would not let him go; he was not
be a shipman. On such small vests do grand
suits binge. He afterward learned surveying. Be-
came a surveyor, and then a path finder.

He was 17 when fancied he was in love with another girl, but the course of true love did not run smooth. He called her "the lowland beauty," but he survived her scornful scorns and only his verses remain to prove that he was in love. He fell in love again, but this time he was cured by athletic sports. Thereafter, he did farewell to verses and love.

His mother had a hard temper, fitted to command, and she was a devoted friend of the Revolution. He

When Latsky visited her in the hospital, she found him a friendly and cheerful man, and his wedding in her garden, and had the good sense not to change her attire, but came forward at once to welcome her courtly visitor. Washington acquired much of her character. He was trained, too, not by books, but by events. He continued his practice of surveying with success.

He joined the expedition of Braddock, he had no knowledge than the commander himself, and had no advice been followed he would have been successful. After that defeat Washington was appointed commander-in-Chief. He had many difficulties to contend with. In all his proceedings he was firm,

very moderate, and this moderation is peculiar, as it is so rare for military men to lose an opportunity to be tyrants. During that seven years he gained military training which enabled him in the Revolution by caution, activity and perseverance, to wear out the British.

He of Virginia elegance, dressing elegantly and visit-
ing by many guests. He had the Washington arms on
silverware and elsewhere, and other expensive and
shippable goods from London. Thus the river of his
spread out under a broad shallow of ease and pleasure.
His diary shows not a philosophic thought or in-
quiring mind, but he recorded in his diary *very minute*
mind, much on his astonishment that four pecks of

ain should make five pecks of meal. One year he was in the Virginia Assembly, where he made no speeches longer than ten minutes, but was distinguished for quiet and dignified integrity. At the coming of evil rumors from the North, he was not the first to move. But in 1769 he was ready to raise and equip a thousand men, pay them, and march them to Boston.

The choice of a commander of the revolutionary armies was given to Virginia to conciliate the South; Virginia chose Washington, but John Adams saw that he was the man. He left home in 1775 and did not again cross its threshold till 1784. He wrote his wife the only letter to her which is preserved.

reaching Boston he found everything in a disorganized state, and much discontent, great want of military knowledge, jealousies and cavilings in the camp. One third of the people were Tories. Congress paid but little, for they had little, and it is the last dollar that wins the victory, for money is power in war. There is heroism in that day, great self-denial all through the year, but Washington had a host of difficulties

Back Bay did not freeze over that Winter so he could cross on foot, and when the British at last were forced to leave, they carried off twelve hundred Tories, and left two or three hundred more whom they ought to have taken. Never since then had the streets of Boston been trodden by an enemy, except once, when

the fact of the tyrant trode down State's root, once injured; but a day of reckoning would come. West-
 ington took his army South, but he was there no longer
 supported by the people, and for a year had a dam-
 nable time. There was no New-England and Tory
 Philadelphia to supply men. The next year was darker
 still. In Congress every one was disconcerted, and
 sometimes it was difficult for months to obtain a

porum of States. There were cabals in the army, and Washington not being rich, and needed so as a *salary*, he would not have held command to the end.

In 1784 Washington found himself at Mount Vernon without an office. A small Convention was held, of which he was President. Not a quorum could be gained, and it was "signed by consent of the States."

Washington did not like it, and other great men did not like it. It was a hoop to bind the thirteen states together and was so accepted. Washington was chosen President. Who was the second man did not so well appear. Adams was chosen vice-President. There were two parties, the Federalists in favor of centralization, and their opponents.

Washington selected his chiefs from the best of both sides sought for them union. Some of his measures were misguided, others of an evil tendency. Of the latter were the assumption of State debts, and the establishment of a national bank.

On the 3d of March, 1797, Washington withdrew from public life, but he was recalled to the head of the American armies in fear of a war with France, till his assassination, 1799 leaving him first father,

er died in 1793, leaving his first in the hands of his countrymen. He was practical, and little of the ideal, and took little notice of the beautiful. He wrote much, but much of his writing was by the hands of secretaries. His farewell address was substantially from Madison and Hamilton. But he had great understanding, great common sense; he was not great originator, but he was a good organizer; could

he most easily bend the rough materials to the ends he had in view; he always sought advice; he had that rare combination of judgment, courage and capacity, which fitted him to do all things well; he never conducted a brilliant campaign, and only one brilliant battle, that of Trenton; he had military talent, not genius for war; his superiority was not intellectual; he had

admirable balance of moral powers; he was only a victim in all things; he never overcame the original taint of the blood which he inherited from his quick-tempered mother; he bore up, hopelessly against every discouragement. In the whole range of human history there was no such example of integrity; he was ever a listener to the voice of conscience; no act can be pointed at to show insincerity and dishonesty in

un; there was no egotism in him; he never wrote a re with the peacock's feather; as a religious man he and few superiors, for it was the basis of all his life and actions. He was opposed to Slavery, and imperfectly attempted to free Virginia's slaves; at least, he freed his own at death, and here he was superior to his age, and here was a proof of his religion.

At Cambridge, Gen. Washington had heard that the colored soldiers were not to be depended upon for entries. So one night, when the password was "Cambridge," he went outside the camp, put on an overcoat, and then approached a colored sentinel.

"No, sar!" cried the sentinel. "A fribb!" replied Washington. "Friend advance unarmed and give the countersign," said the colored man. Washington came up and said "Roxbury." "No, sar!" was the response. "Medford," said Washington. "No, sar!" returned the colored soldier. "Charlestown," said Washington. The colored man immediately exclaimed, "I tell you, Mass Wash- ington, you mean Roxbury!"

tion, so much so by here out he say Cambridge, Warhington said Cambridge, and west by, and the west day the colored gentleman was relieved of all further necessity for attending to that particular branch of military duty.